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*HIGHLAND CHARACTERS;*  
OR, THE  
COMMUNICATIVE TOURIST.

(Continued from our last.)

HAVING passed near a fortnight with my philanthropic relation, during which period I saw as much to admire in him as the master of a family, as in the founder of a useful and benevolent institution, I reluctantly quitted Lanerk, believing that, if I was to make the tour of Europe, I should never have the good fortune to meet with a character so unostentatiously benevolent, or so completely amiable, as that of Mr. Dale's.

Prepared as I had been, by the friend who accompanied me in my visit to Lanerk, to behold a man in whose person was united all those qualities which call forth esteem and regard, yet his manners were so insinuatingly soft, and the whole tenor of his conduct so pure and perfect, that he inspired a kind of religious veneration; and when I reflected that his whole life was spent in promoting the temporal and eternal welfare of his fellow-creatures, I could scarcely avoid exclaiming—"This is a true disciple of the blessed Saviour of the world!" Having parted from this exemplary man with sincere regret on

my side, and apparent reluctance on his own, my cousin and self returned to Glasgow, each extolling the merit of our hospitable entertainer.

As the rays of the sun appear more effulgent after being concealed by a gloomy atmosphere, and as the beauties of spring seem peculiarly striking after an intensely severe winter, so do the different lights and shades in the human character make a deeper impression by being contrasted. I had not, (as I observed at the commencement of my journal,) seen any of my northern connections for several years; in short, I was a mere boy when chance made me stationary in and near the metropolis of England; yet I had kept up a regular correspondence with my relations.

As my cousin and self re-entered Glasgow about two hours before dinner, we determined to stroll about the town, that I might judge of the improvements which had taken place during my absence. The greater part of my family were concentrated in and near this beautiful city, to several of whom I had not paid my respects, as the eager desire I had to visit Lanerk, or rather the benevolent founder of the institution I have mentioned, made me wholly unmindful of form and etiquette. A sister of my cousin, a lovely girl about fourteen, intreated permission to accompany us

in our walk, and we had scarce quitted the house, when tapping me familiarly upon the shoulder, she exclaimed, "Oh! Cousin Davie, you will repent your journey to Lanerk; for my uncle Mackintosh declares he will never forgive you, for having visited Mr. Dale before you called upon him. Nay," continued the arch girl, "I do not know whether you have not lost the greatest treasure any man could possess; for the all-accomplished Jenny Mackintosh resents the insult as much as her papa."

Though I smiled at the artless girl's insinuation, I felt myself guilty of inattention to the nearest relation I had on the side of my mother, and determined to make all possible amends for my fault.

The man, whose character I intend to delineate by his conduct, was the reputed possessor of near two hundred thousand pounds: part of which had been left him by his father, but the greater part had been amassed by unwearyed industry, united to all the abject servility that could be practised by an avaricious mind. He made his entrance into life as the steward of a nobleman, and by *boozing* and *boozing*, gained a complete ascendancy over his employer; and as his grace merely studied the gratification of his appetites, in a very few years he was overwhelmed with debts. In those pressing exigencies, to which the united passions for dice and horse-racing involved him, he always applied to his steward for relief, who regularly informed him that money could no longer be drained from the pockets of his tenants, as he had actually mortgaged the greater part of his estate. Timber was necessarily cut down, and sold to persons employed by Mackintosh, to purchase it at his own price; and as his grace daily became poorer, his designing steward's wealth proportionably increased. Death, however, at an early period of life, put an end to the duke's increasing poverty, and to his steward's plans of augmenting his fortune.

The means by which my insinuating relation had amassed an independent property, were too well known in Scotland, for him to indulge the hope of obtaining a similar situation; he there-

fore not only prudently avoided making any application of that nature, but resolved to take up the business of a money-lender; and, for this purpose, he bought a house in Glasgow, and commenced his new career upon a very small scale. He professed himself the ready supporter of poverty and industry; and to humble mechanics lent small sums, for the security of which, they either made over to him their stock in trade, or their household goods. To make it appear that humanity was the motive which instigated him to assist the needy, his clothes were the meanest that could be procured; and his family, which consisted only of a maid and boy, (the latter of whom he had taken out of a charity school) were not only ill-clothed but worse fed.

This appearance of poverty, however did not prevent men of rank from courting his acquaintance; they were well aware that his purse was amply supplied, and from lending small sums to the industrious mechanics, his humble dwelling became the resort of the first noblemen in the realm. His pride, notwithstanding, consisted in the idea of being thought to deprive himself of the comforts of existence, for the pleasure of supplying the wants of his friends; and though no man had more completely enjoyed the luxuries of the table, yet it certainly was at the Duke of H—'s expence; and he actually, when at his own, appeared to grudge nature the common sustenance which it required. The parish boy, who of course had been accustomed to hardships, was frequently heard to declare he lived more sumptuously at the workhouse than with his present master; however, as he was bound for a term of years, resignation became a necessary virtue; and remonstrance, he was well aware, would only have excited resentment.—Dorothy, Mr. Mackintosh's only female domestic, whom he dignified with the title of housekeeper, had originally filled the office of scullion in the Duke of H—'s kitchen, and had acquired a sufficient knowledge of culinary operations to have dressed a dinner composed of real delicacies, if her master would have purchased them.

Dolly had been so long accustomed to consider the steward as his grace's equal, that when Mackintosh offered to make her his housekeeper, she thought herself raised to the highest pinnacle of greatness; and having neither mistress to controul, or man-cook to tyrannize over her, she felt all the consequence that could be attached to her situation. She not only readily submitted to all the deprivations of appetite, but made poor Donald (which was the name of the parish boy), do the same; and so charmed was her master with the frugality of her conduct, that he soon began to entertain the idea of rewarding it by bestowing upon her his name.

Though my relation had been too intent upon what is termed the main chance, to pay any attention to the ladies yet fame, or scandal, had proclaimed a few gallant exploits amongst the lower classes of society; but the objects of his affection, or rather passion, were such as could not aspire to the honour of being his wife. Dorothy had been about three years in his service, when the idea of exalting her to that dignity occurred; and as she was not deficient in personal attractions, none of his family were surprised at the bachelor's choice. Mind, or manners, were neither requisite ingredients in the woman Mr. Mackintosh selected for a companion for life; as health, cleanliness, and good temper, were the only requisites (he often declared) necessary in the marriage state.—Though he made proposals in form, he likewise made stipulations; which were, that she should still perform the menial offices for which she was first engaged; and that though, when alone, she was no longer to dine in the kitchen, yet, whenever he had company, she was to retire to her former lowly state.

To these conditions the humble fair one readily acceded; well knowing that, in the three years she had filled the office of housekeeper, her intended husband had never had company three times; and being naturally diffident, she had not a wish of associating with persons in a higher sphere of life. The nuptial ceremony was performed with

the greatest privacy; and had not Donald discovered the secret, none of Mr. Mackintosh's family would have known it had taken place, until the situation in which the lady some time afterwards found herself had discovered it; for within a twelve months she presented her husband with a little girl. The birth of the little stranger, though the known heiress to an immense fortune, produced no alteration in Mr. Mackintosh's domestic arrangements; and it was near six months old before Dorothy was able to persuade her husband to allow her to hire a country girl, to take off the fatigue of nursing, and assist her in washing and ironing.

Money transactions, however, about this time, began to pour in upon him; and Donald, who was an expert penman, could no longer assist in the affairs of the house, therefore necessity compelled Mackintosh to comply with the entreaties of his wife. Donald might now be considered as raised to the dignity of prime minister, and his fidelity could only be equalled by his unwearied exertions; yet more assistants became actually necessary, and at the time of my arrival at Glasgow, my relation had constant occupation for three clerks. He still, however, resided in the same house which he at first inhabited; and Mrs. Mackintosh, (though the original stipulation of dining in the kitchen when her husband had company, had been set aside), performed the office of a servant; for their only female domestic was an ignorant country girl, who was merely fit to wash dishes, and perform the most menial offices.

The hopeful heiress of this hopeful couple had just entered her seventeenth year, at the period I have alluded to; and from the description my lively young cousin had given me of her personal and mental attractions, I confess I had very little curiosity to be introduced to her; yet as the ties of consanguinity are much more attended to in Scotland than in England, I felt it a duty incumbent upon me to pay my respects to father, mother, and daughter. The former was not only my near relation, but my godfather; and I had been christened Davie in compliment to him.

I therefore, instead of visiting the university and the cathedral, which I had intended doing before dinner, directed my footsteps to Mr. Mackintosh's abode ; but just as we were turning the corner of a street, who should we accidentally encounter but the very man. As several years had elapsed since I had seen my miserly relation, I had a faint recollection of his person ; yet his dress was so completely striking as to attract my observation, and, turning to my female companion, I said, " Do you know that original ? " His coat had once been black ; but I am inclined to believe a brush had never passed over it, from the fear, I suppose, of wearing it out ; he had on a leather cap resembling those which children have for the purpose of tossing about at school ? and his inexpressibles (as they are politely termed) were of that thick kind of leather which wood cutters and day-labourers usually wear.

(To be continued.)

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INGRATITUDE DESERVEDLY PUNISHED.

FROM SENECA.

A certain soldier, in the Macedonian army, had, in many instances, distinguished himself by extraordinary acts of valour ; and had received many marks of Philip's favour and approbation. On some occasion, he embarked on board a vessel, which was wrecked by a violent storm, and he himself cast on the shore, helpless and naked, and scarcely with the appearance of life. A Macedonian, whose lands were contiguous to the sea, came opportunely to be witness of his distress, and, with all humane and charitable tenderness, flew to the relief of the unhappy stranger. He bore him to his house, laid him in his own bed, revived, cherished, comforted, and, for forty days, supplied him freely with all the necessaries and conveniences which his languishing condition could require. The soldier, thus happily rescued from death, was incessant in the warmest expressions of gratitude to his benefactor, assured him of his interest with the king, and of his power and resolution of obtaining for him, from the royal bounty, the noble returns

which such extraordinary benevolence had merited. He was now completely recovered, and his kind host supplied him with money to pursue his journey. In some time after he presented himself before the king, he recounted his misfortunes, magnified his services ; and this inhuman wretch, who had looked with an eye of envy on the possessions of the man who had preserved his life, was now so abandoned to all sense or gratitude, as to request that the king would bestow upon him the house and lands where he had been so tenderly and kindly entertained. Unhappily Philip, without examination, inconsiderately and precipitately granted his infamous request ; and this soldier now returned to his preserver, and repaid his goodness by driving him from his settlement, and taking immediate possession of all the fruits of his honest industry. The poor man, stung with this instance of unparalleled ingratitude and insensibility, boldly determined, instead of submitting to his wrongs, to seek relief ; and, in a letter addressed to Philip, represented his own and the soldier's conduct in a lively and affecting manner. The king was instantly fired with indignation ; he ordered that justice should be done without delay ; that the possessions should be immediately restored to the man whose charitable offices had been thus horridly repaid ; and, having seized his soldier, caused these words to be branded on his forehead, **THE UNGRATEFUL GUEST** ; a character infamous in every age, and among all nations ; but particularly among the Greeks, who, from the earliest times, were most scrupulously observant of the laws of hospitality.

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For the New-York Weekly Museum.

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CHARACTER :

That a person is generally known by the company he keeps, is a common observation ; and one which is always worthy of attention. That degree of caution ought always to be used, by a person in selecting his companions, as is used in selecting a trade or profession, by which he expects to support himself through life ; and that degree

of importance which he attaches to his selection, ought always to be equal to the estimation in which he values character. If he considers a good and irreproachable character, the richest jewel which man can possess, and knows that it is this which can alone entitle him to respect and veneration,—If he is conscious that real virtue exists only in the man whose constant aim is to be good and wise, he will always proceed in the choice of his associates, with a sure, certain, and unerring step: and thus he never fails in securing to himself the esteem of a virtuous society, and possessing a friend who will ever prove the greatest blessing of Heaven; and whose value he will ever consider the richest reward of merit. The greatest happiness which a person possesses in society, is known to consist in the possession of a pure and spotless character. This is always the strongest barrier against the calumny of the vicious: and a proper attention to its importance, always has the greatest influence on the conduct of life, even with those whose sense of virtue itself is most unsettled; as there are very few who are so dissolute and abandoned as to prefer reproach and danger, to respect and safety. The reign of virtue is more lasting than life. And he whose highest ambition has been to obtain the respect and esteem of the world; and whose constant care and attention has been to protect a character pure and unsullied; in life, is the perpetual object of praise and respect, and in death leaves behind a character pure and untarnished, which neither summer's suns nor winter's rains can fade, nor time itself wear out. On the other hand we should always be as cautious in preserving a good reputation, as in obtaining it. It is like raising an edifice, whose materials are of the slightest particles, and which is liable to be blown down by the force of every gale. It requires the same exertion, the same firmness of mind in its support as in its attainment. The artful seducer, and the bold faced miscreant, ought always to be watched with the same unceasing vigilance. Each have their envy of the power and splendor of a noble character; and a base

jealousy exercises their malignity—Each sighs with the same warmth to bring down the virtuous man with the level of their own darkness, and when once he has fallen, when once his character has been suffered to become a sacrifice to voluptuousness and dissipation, and to have become hardened in intemperance; as well might you retrieve it as bring back the blossom of the rose, whose withered leaves had already fallen to the earth. W.

#### AN EXTRAORDINARY LEGEND.

Murrough, a descendant of the famous King of Leinster, who invited the Earl of Pembroke into Ireland, by the bounty and hospitality of his life, became extremely popular and beloved. Though he had lost the royal hereditary honors of his illustrious house, he yet retained all the respect due to sovereignty; and, in short, was bowed to by his numerous family, tenantry, and the people in general, as submissively as if he really wore the crown of his ancestors. Fifty children, grand-children, and relations, fed every day at his board, and as many indigent individuals were made happy with the fragments.

But although the mind of Murrough was thus happy, although he rested thus secure on the confidence of mankind, he was yet unsafe; the shafts of envy were ready to assail him, & danger lurked in the moment of rational security.

Murrough used frequently to ride many miles attended only by an approving conscience, and the retrospect of virtue; and this singular custom was well known thro' the country.

In one of those solitary excursions, on a summer evening, when the sun began to gild the western mountains, and when all nature appeared clothed in serenity, he observed a naked infant boy, who seemed to be about three years of age, running on before him at the distance of about twenty yards: the sight, though singular, did not at first much affect our reverend traveller, who imagined that the child belonged to some cottage in the neighborhood; but after riding near a mile, the circumstance began to be interesting—the old

man called, but the infant continued his progression, only turning round, displayed an angel smile, and beckoned to be followed. After running about a mile further : the surprize of old Murrrough was in some degree abated, for the seraphic guide, as in the end he proved to be, turned off the road, and entered a respectable farm-house at a small distance.

If the child had been certainly mortal, curiosity alone would have induced the old man to enquire at the house how it came to be so far from home, and naked ; but the fact was, that he now thought the thing altogether wonderful, and worthy of enquiry.

Accordingly our traveller rode up to the door and desired to see the child that had just entered, to know if he belonged to the house. The woman, whom he addressed, knew of no child ! the young men and women of that house were all grown up, and the family numerous : she ended with observing, that it was no child, but an angel who had been sent from heaven for his protection, and pressed our venerable traveller to continue till morning.

The astonishment, natural to an event so very uncommon, induced our traveller to alight ; but after some conversation with the family, and a recollection of his conscious innocence, he determined to proceed. At the moment he attempted to mount his horse, he received a severe slap on the right side of his face, which at once decided the question ; he returned, and despatched a messenger home with an account of what had happened and remained at the farm-house.

The next morning the whole country was in a state of consternation at the melancholy fate of an elderly gentleman, who had been assassinated by one Kavenagh, who being apprehended and convicted, confessed, at his execution, that he mistook his man, and that envy, at the universal good name of Murrrough, had also stimulated him to put an end to his life.—In the province of Leinster this story is universally known, and implicitly believed ; the blow, which the old man received, left a mark which remained for life.

#### TO MAKE A TATLER.

Take of the vine called Runabout and the root of Nimbletongue, of each six handfulls, fifteen ounces of Ambition, the same quantity of vain pride, and at least one pound of stupidity, and double that quantity of Nonsense, pound them together in the Mortar of Misapprehension, then boil them over the fire of surmises, till you perceive the scum of Falsehood rising on the top—strain it through the cloth of misconstruction, and stop it with the cork of envy. Take a draught, and you will be prepared to speak all manner of evil without respect to person or character.

#### MARRIAGES.

The Russians esteem Marriage a very sacred thing ; polygamy is forbidden under pain of death, the emperor himself being allowed only one wife at a time ; though, if she prove barren, he may send her into a monastery, and marry another. Second marriages they consider as allowable, but not very commendable ; a third marriage is not to be undertaken but upon very weighty considerations ; and a fourth is punished with death.

#### ANECDOTE.

A Highlander, who sold brooms, went into a barber's shop at Glasgow to get shaved. The barber bought one of his brooms and, after having shaved him, asked the price of it. " Twa pence," said the Highlander. " No, no," said the barber, " I'll give you a penny, and if that does not satisfy you, take your broom again." The Highlander took it, and asked what he had to pay. " A penny," says Strap. " I'll give ye a baubee," says Duncan, " an if that dinna satisfy ye, pit on my beard again."

#### SPANISH PROVERB.

There is an old proverb, which in these times of war and scarcity, is deserving of attention

" A shilling is a serious Thing."

In some countries, if your purse be as long as your neck, you will never be hanged.

## Seat of the Muses.

For the New York Weekly Museum.

### TO ELLA—ON READING HER LINES.

"What we admire we praise." Cowper.

'Twas evening ; scarce the setting sun  
Had ceas'd to gild the western sky ;  
Scarce had the silver moon begun  
To show her dappled face on high,  
When, from tir'd scenes of business free,  
I sought the muses' pleasing bow'r,  
Led by a silent thought on *thee*  
To tread the path oft trod before.

Unknown to me ; a stranger still !  
A stranger in a friend's attire,  
Views with regret the parting leave  
That bids adieu Apollo's lyre :  
Must he too bid thy harp farewell,  
Nor more attend its pleasing strain ;  
Can no rude notes of his compel,  
Thy heart to court the muse again ?

If so, and should the flowers then fade  
That form'd the wreath so lately wove,  
He still will seek the tuneful glade,  
The pathway to Apollo's grove.

SUILENROC.

### SEDUCTION.

Sad be the hour, in memory's page forlorn ;  
The cypress shade it, and the willow mourn ;  
When the fond maid, subdued in reason's  
trance,

Child of desire, and pupil of romance,  
Beneath the pensile palm or aloed grove,  
Like Cleopatra, yields the world for love.

Poor is the trophy of seductive art,  
Which, but to triumph, subjugates the heart,  
Or, Tarquin-like, with more licentious flame,  
Stains manly truth to plunder female fame.  
Life's deepest penance never can atone,  
For hope deluded, or for virtue flown.  
Yet such there are, whose smooth, perfidious

smile,  
Might cheat the tempting crocodile in guile  
Thorns be their pillow ; agony their sleep ;  
Nor e'en the mercy given, to 'wake and  
weep.'

May screaming night-fiends, hot, in reccant  
gore,  
Rive their strained fibres to their heart's rank  
core.

Till startled conscience heap, in wild dismay,  
Convulsive curses on the source of day.

### An Epigram—On Epigrams. From the Spanish.

Like the little stinging bee,  
Epigrams, to be a treat,  
All the learned wits agree,  
Should be pointed, short, and sweet.

### ACCOUNT CURRENT.

#### WOMAN, DR.

Oh the woes that women bring !  
Source of sorrow, grief, and pain !  
All our evils have their spring  
In the first of female train :  
Eve, by eating, led poor **ADAM**,  
Out of Eden and astray ;  
Look for sorrow still, where, Madam,  
Pert and proud, directs the way.  
Courtship is a slavish pleasure :  
Soothing a coquetish train ;  
Wedded—what the mighty treasure !  
Doom'd to drag a golden chain.  
No sy clack and constant brawling,  
Discord and domestic strife ;  
Empty cup-board, children bawling,  
Follow woman made a wife !  
Gaudy dress and haughty carriage :  
Love's fond dalliance fled and gone ;  
These the bitter fruits of marriage !  
He that's wise should live *alone*.

### CONTRA CR.

O what joys from women spring !  
Source of bliss and purest peace ?  
Eden could no comfort bring  
Till fair woman show'd her face.

When she came, good honest **ADAM**  
Grasp'd the gift with open arms,  
He left Eden for his Madam,  
So our parent priz'd her charms.

Courtship thrills the soul with pleasure !  
Virtues blush on Beauty's cheek !  
Happy prelude to a treasure,  
Kings have left their crowns to seek !  
Lovely looks, and constant courting,  
Sweet'ning all the toils of life ;  
Cheerful children harmless sporting,  
Follow woman made a wife !

Modest dress and gentle carriage,  
Love triumphant on his throne ;  
These the blissful fruits of marriage !  
None but *fools* would live *alone*.

### AUTUMNAL REFLECTION.

In fading grandeur, lo ! the trees  
Their tarnish'd honors shed ;  
Whilst every leaf-compelling breeze,  
Lays their dim verdure dead.

Ere while they shot a vig'rous length,  
Of flow'rs and fruit, and green ;  
Now shorn of beauty, and of strength,  
They stand a shatter'd scene.

Ere long the genial breath of Spring  
Shall all their charms renew ;  
And flowers, fruit, and foliage bring,  
All pleasing to the view !

Thus round, and round, the seasons roll,  
In one harmonious course,  
And pour-c nviction on the soul,  
With unremitting force.

# Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK :

SATURDAY NOVEMBER 12, 1814.

## WEEKLY RETROSPECT.

By the ship Hannibal, (that carried out the late gen. Moreau) arrived here since our last from Bremen, papers from that place to the 5th, and from London to the 2d of Sept. have been received. The passengers say, the negotiations at Ghent were considered as broken off, and our Commissioners on the eve of departure in the Neptune; and that the great European Congress was to meet at Vienna on the 8th of September.

On the yet unsettled affairs of Europe, the London Courier says, "that the duke of Wellington had been actively employed in inspecting the fortifications and suggesting measures for strengthening that formidable line which is to form a barrier on the French frontier from Namur to the Ocean. This line stretching from the confluence of the Sambre and the Meuse at Namur, is to embrace in its passage the sea Charleroi, Mons. Tournay, Courtrai, Menin, Ypres, Furnes, and Nieuport. This line if fortified strongly, as it is intended to be, will run parallel with that line of French fortresses which extending from Philipville runs through Valenciennes, Lisle, and Cassel to Dunkirk. Hence these fortresses will be kept in check, and any sudden irruption or impression upon the Netherlands in that quarter be rendered difficult, if not impracticable. This is detailed in the Paris Papers, with evident uneasiness. The French do not see, without considerable ill will, Belgium passing from their yoke; and in most French companies, particularly military, hopes are expressed that means may be found to extend the French dominions again to the frontiers of Old Holland."

The directors of the Royal Exchange, and London Assurance Companies, in consequence of the numerous captures recently made by American privateers, have complained to the Lords of the Admiralty, for the want of greater protection. Insurance on vessels to Ireland has risen, on this account, from 15 shillings to 5 guineas.

Very little news of importance has transpired this week from the armies in any quarter; nor can much be expected from the North as the setting in of winter has likely closed the campaign in that part of the country, for this season.

Yesterday London dates to the 8th of Sept. were received by the way of Halifax and Boston; they mention of a considerable embarkation of troops and ship carpenters being about to take place for America. An Irish

paper contains the following account of the destruction of the British brig Avon by the U. S. sloop of war Wasp, capt. Blakely.

"TRURO, Sept. 8.—By the Lady Arabella Packet, which arrived at Falmouth on Wednesday from Lisbon, but last from Cork, we learn, that an hour before the Packet left that place, H. M. brig Castilian of 18 guns, arrived there, having on board the Captain and surviving crew of H. M. late brig Avon, of 18 guns, which had sunk after a desperate action with the American ship of war Wasp, of 22 guns, which sheered off on the Castilian's coming up, the Avon having lost 30 men killed and wounded. The slaughter on board the Wasp was conjectured to be very great."

## Egyptian.

### MARRIED.

By the rev. Mr. Feltus, Mr. Richard S. Gornwell, to Miss Miriam S. Vandewater, both of this city.

By the rev. Anthony Kohlman, Miss Ange-line Hibert, to Mr. Lion Peyrot.

## Obituary.

### DIED.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hallett, widow of the late Mr. Joseph Hallett, aged 74 years.

Wynant Vanzandt, Esq. in the 85th year of his age.

Mr. John Stuart.

Mr. James Shuter.

At Perth-Amboy, Mr. Lewis Randolph, of this city, aged 48 years.

The celebrated count Rumford died on the 21st July, at Autueil, in France, of a fever.

Died, in Russia, lately, two persons of extraordinary longevity, one at the advanced age of 180, and another between 200 and 205—the latter being nearly 40 years older than the famous Jenkins, who died at 169.

In Perth, (Scotland) on the 15th July, Mrs. ANN HENDERSON, at the extraordinary age of 103. She was born in the parish of Mortlach, in Bamffshire, and removed to Perth about 30 years ago. She retained her faculties, and could read distinctly without spectacles, till within two years of her death, when she was suddenly deprived of her intellectual powers, but her bodily senses continued to the last.

### THE MUSEUM,

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